



THE LITTLE LOG HOUSE



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HERE WAS ONCE A LITTLE
LOG HOUSE STANDING IN A
FIELD





One day a Mouse came scuttling up and saw it.
"What a nice little house!" she said. "Yoo-hoo! Anyone there?"

There was no reply, so the Mouse ran into the house and made her home there.

By and by a Frog came hopping up.

"What a nice little house!" she said. "Yoo-hoo!
Anyone there?"

"I am. Crunch-Munch the Mouse. And who are
you?"

"Hop-Stop the Frog."

"Well, why don't you move in with me?"

So in the Frog hopped, and the two of them made
their home in the house.



By and by a Rabbit came scampering up.

"What a nice little house!" he said. "Yoo-hoo! Anyone there?"

"We are. Crunch-Munch the Mouse and Hop-Stop the Frog. And who are you?"

"Fleet-Feet the Rabbit."

"Well, why don't you move in with us?"

So in the Rabbit jumped, and the three of them made their home in the house.



By and by a Fox came scurrying up, and, seeing the house, knocked at the window.

"What a nice little house!" she said. "Yoo-hoo! Anyone there?"

"We are. Crunch-Munch the Mouse, Hop-Stop the Frog and Fleet-Feet the Rabbit. And who are you?"

"Smily-Wily the Fox."

"Well, why don't you move in with us?"

So in the Fox crept, and the four of them made their home in the house.





By and by a Wolf came stalking up, and, seeing the house, looked in through the door.

"What a nice little house!" he said. "Yoo-hoo! Anyone there?"

"We are. Crunch-Munch the Mouse, Hop-Stop the Frog, Fleet-Fleet the Rabbit and Smily-Wily the Fox. And who are you?"

"Howly-Prowly the Wolf."

"Well, why don't you move in with us?"

So in the Wolf stole, and the five of them made their home in the house.



And there they lived
and passed the time sing-
ing songs and making
merry.





One day a Bear came lumbering up, and, hearing the music and singing coming from the house, stopped short.

"Yoo-hoo!" he roared. "Anyone there?"

"We are. Crunch-Munch the Mouse, Hop-Stop the Frog, Fleet-Feet the Rabbit, Smily-Wily the Fox and Howly-Prowly the Wolf. And who are you?"

"Grumbly-Rumbly the Bear."

"Well, why don't you move in with us?"

So the Bear began trying to get into the house. But though he tried very, very hard he could not do it.





"I think I'll climb up on to the roof and live there!" he said.

"You mustn't or you'll crush us all!"

"No, I won't!"

"Well, then, go ahead!"

But no sooner did the Bear climb up on to the roof than there was a great c-r-rash, the roof caved in, and the house came tumbling down and fell to pieces!

But Crunch-Munch, Hop-Stop, Fleet-Feet, Smily-Wily and Howly-Prowly were very quick and they ran out just in time and saved themselves.





Then they brought blocks of wood, and they sawed and planed and built themselves a new house.





AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE
EVEN NICER THAN THE OLD
ONE!







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A Russian Folk Tale

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